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Bulloch Times

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Made from
Pure Grape Cream of Tartar

The only excuse for buying anything but a Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder is to save a few cents in price.

ROYAL costs you a few cents more per can than Alum or Phosphate of Lime powders, but it is worth far more than the difference to keep your biscuits, cakes and pastry free from the injurious effects of these cheapening substitutes.

Continued use of Alum means permanent injury to health.

Avoid Alum Ailments—Say plainly ROYAL BAKING POWDER

CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH.

A Daring Young Adventurer With a Thrilling Career.

Captain John Smith of Wiltshire, Lincolnshire, was the man to whom the success of the first English permanent settlement in North America was directly due. Though only twenty-six when the expedition sailed with him on board, he had already enjoyed such a succession of thrilling experiences as was the lot of few men even in the adventures of Elizabeth. At the age of sixteen he had entered a military career in France and the Low Countries. In 1590 he sought service against the Turks, who were then at the height of their power and had only lately ceased to threaten Vienna itself. On the way to the east he was thrown overboard as a mutineer and was rescued by a pirate, from whom his inextinguishable resourcefulness enabled him to escape after a time. He then entered the Austrian service and soon signified himself by a series of brilliant exploits. One of these, the defeat of three Turkish champions in single fight, earned him his well known coat of arms, "three Turks' heads in a shield," from Sigismund, emperor of Hungary. Later he was taken prisoner by the Turks and owed his escape to the interest with which he inspired a Turkish lady. "Whatever misadventure," as Garfield says, "he was always able to turn to his account. In the worst dangers he knew what was the right thing to do."—London Outlook.

WILL ANTONIO WILL.

A certain great professor of physics is so great a misanthrope that he deliberately announces his intention for the days when he has reason to think that his students will least want to attend. He commanded their presence on an election day once and drove them nearly wild by delivering a tedious essay on will power.

"If he will it, a man may accomplish anything," he droned. "Let him make up his mind not to die, and he will live in spite of disease; let him decide that life is not worth living, and he will drop peacefully out of it. I challenge any student to cite an instance in which the power of will has not triumphed over everything."

Up shot the reprobate of the class, a youth beloved by all his companions for his daring humor.

"Sir, I accept your challenge. You are wrong," he said. "Pray mention an example," retorted the professor dryly.

"With pleasure, sir. An hour ago I will that I should not die, and I am brought to a speedy conclusion. I've killed the same thing six times since, but up to now it hasn't come off."

"Nor will it," said the professor. "I have not only will that this lecture should last another hour, but an perfectly willing that it should do so." And it did.

A Miss and a Find.

It was the habit of the Rev. James Spurgeon, grandfather of the great preacher of that name, to pray every evening under a certain oak tree in a secluded wood in Honeywood park.

One night he dreamed, the story goes, that Satan appeared and threatened to tear him in pieces if he followed his accustomed route to the tree. There was another path by which he might go in safety. Remembering his dream, Spurgeon felt sorely tempted the next night to take the route in which Satan was waiting.

Trembling in every limb, he made his way by the path in which the danger lay. He reached his goal in safety and in prayer and song returned thanks for delivery from peril. When his prayer had ended he rose to return. In his path lay a piece of solid

LOOK TO THE FUTURE.

And Do Not Let the Past Spoil the Days That Are to Come.

There is nothing more depressing than dwelling upon lost opportunities or a misdeed. Whatever your past has been, forget it. If it throws a shadow upon the present or causes melancholy or despondency, there is nothing in it which helps you, there is not a single reason why you should retain it in your memory, and there are a thousand reasons why you should bury it.

The future's your own block of marble. Beware how you shape it. Don't touch it without a programme. Don't strike a blow with your chisel without a model, lest you ruin and mar forever the angel which lives within the block. But the past marble, which you have carved into hideous images which have warped and twisted the ideals of your youth and caused you infinite pain, need not ruin or mar the new block before you. This is one of the merciful provisions that every day present to every human being, no matter how unfortunate his past, a new uncut block of pure marble, so that every day every human being has a new chance to retrieve the past, to improve upon it if he will.

Nothing is more foolish, more positively wicked, than to drag the skeletons of the past, the hideous images, the foolish deeds, the unfortunate experiences of the past into today's work to mar and spoil it. There are plenty of people who have been failures up to the present moment who could do wonders in the future if they could only forget the past and start anew—Success.

A SOCIABLE COMPANION.

The Chatty Traveler Who Charmed Ralph Waldo Emerson.

It is related that Ralph Waldo Emerson was once on his way to California when he was joined by a man who was altogether so sociable and chatty that an otherwise tedious journey was rendered quite cheerful. This man's name was Sackett, and he told Mr. Emerson that he resided in San Francisco. Mr. Sackett indicated all the points of interest along the way, and, best of all, was also an attentive listener. The consequence was that Mr. Emerson came to the conclusion that Mr. Sackett was as charming a man as he had ever met, and it was in this positive conviction that he accepted Mr. Sackett's invitation to dine with him immediately upon their arrival in San Francisco.

The next morning Mr. Emerson was astonished and annoyed to find in all the local papers this startling personal notice: "Professor Ralph Waldo Emerson, the eminent philosopher, scholar and poet, is in our city as the guest of J. Sackett, the well known proprietor of the Bush Street Dining Museum. Matinees every half hour. Admission only 10 cents. The double headed calf and the dog faced boy this week."

Helping an Invalid.

A trained nurse mentioned as among the little things that help make an invalid feel comfortable and rested the frequent brushing of the hair and bathing of the hands and face. "I don't know what it is," she said, "but these actions do effect some physical change for the better, but they certainly help the sick one to get through the day. Eau de Cologne and the various toilet waters are very refreshing when added to the water or used independently. I once heard a man say that if he couldn't both wash his hands and face and comb his hair in the morning when he got up he would choose to comb his hair. It would wake him up better. He felt something of the same sense of physical comfort as the average convalescent or invalid."

Curlye.

Thomas Carlyle, "the sage of Chelsea," died without winning much popularity. A fact, however, which is forgotten in admiration of his genius. Carlyle exerted a greater influence on British literature during the middle of the nineteenth century and the religious and political beliefs of his time than possibly any other British writer. He never wrote a line that he did not believe in, and in regard to style he certainly had no superior. From the position of schoolmaster in an obscure village this great Scotsman rose to be a leader in the world of letters.—London Standard.

Disillusioned.

"She had played in amateur theatricals, you know, and I directed her, on the stage if her parents wouldn't let her marry the duke."

"And what did her parents do?"

"They let her go on the stage, gave her the check for a front seat and were not at all surprised when he sailed back to France the next morning."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Rebuke.

Small Johnny (after the slipper exercise)—"I'm glad I ain't a girl. Mamma—Wif? Small Johnny—'Cause I'd be ashamed to grow up into a woman and punish little boys like me."

A married man thinks he could have saved a lot of money had he remained a bachelor, but he couldn't—Chicago News.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Ayer
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
The Centaur Company, New York City.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

See Similar Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* NEW YORK. 35 DENTS—35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Still Repairing Organs.

Having gone into copartnership with Mr. T. A. Hendrix in the purchase of L. F. Davis' repair shop, on Vine street, I wish to remind my friends and customers that I will continue the repairing of organs, pianos and other musical instruments as heretofore, in addition to the general repair line handled by the Davis shop.

H. V. JOHNSON.

KING OF ALL THROAT & LUNG REMEDIES
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
QUICKEST, SAFEST, SUREST
COUGH AND COLD CURE
AND HEALER OF ALL DISEASES OF LUNGS, THROAT AND CHEST
CURED BY HALF A BOTTLE
Half a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery cured me of the worst cold and cough I ever had.—J. R. Pitt, Rocky Mount, N. C.
PRICE 500 AND \$1.00
SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY
W. H. ELLIS.

OSBORNE

THE TIME IS AT HAND FOR SPRING
PLOWING. NOTHING DOES THAT AS WELL
AS THE CELEBRATED OSBORNE REVERSIBLE AND SOLID DISC HARROWS. I HAVE
THEM, FROM \$18.00 UP. COME AND SEE
THEM BEFORE YOU BUY. W. G. RAINES.

ESTABLISHED 1892.—NEW SERIES VOL. 2, No. 51. STATESBORO, GEORGIA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1907.

TO HAVE HOT RACE

Edwards at Overstreet Both Make Announcement.

THEY WILL SEEK ENDORSEMENT.

Said that Others May Fall in Line Before the Race is Over—Shepard perhaps.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Although the time for nominating and getting members of the Sixty-first congress, which will convene on Monday in December, 1907, is remote, it is known that Mr. J. W. Overstreet, whose term will expire Monday, will be a candidate, and it is believed several other aspirants will also offer for the office.

"I have practically decided to run for congress from the First district two years hence," said Mr. Overstreet yesterday, in discussing his future plans. "I feel that I am entitled to an endorsement from the people whom I have served to the best of my ability during the few months I have held membership in the house."

In connection with Mr. Overstreet's announcement it is reported that several other citizens of the First district are contemplating making the race for the Sixty-first congress. Indeed, it is hinted that Hon. E. K. Overstreet, also of Screven county, and a near relative of the present representative, is thinking seriously of running for the office. It is not known, however, that the Overstreets will not oppose each other. If J. W. runs E. K. may not offer, it is said, and vice versa.

The Overstreets are well known throughout the First district, and either or both would make a strong race. J. W. Overstreet, though he has served but a few months, has made a good record in congress, and there are old-timers here who are urging him to "come back if he can."

His speech on the agricultural appropriation bill was well received and left a favorable impression. He has received many complimentary letters from his constituents praising his speech.

E. K. Overstreet is as well or better known to the whole people of Georgia than is the present congressman. He has served several terms in the legislature and is at present a member of the state senate. His service in the legislature has attracted state wide attention, and his position during the recent political campaign in Georgia was generally endorsed by the people.

There are still others in the First district who are being mentioned and who would rally much strength. It is said that Enoch Giles of Lyons might be persuaded to enter the race. Mr. Giles, too, is well known throughout the district. He has many strong friends, who want him to become a candidate, and he would, it is believed, make a strong showing.

Walter W. Sheppard of Savannah, who ran a dead heat with J. A. Brannen of Statesboro, in the recent democratic primary, it is believed will offer for the place.

Floyd L. Scales of Waynesboro has been mentioned, and though his ability is well known, and his strength unquestioned, it is not believed he is ready to embark at this time in politics. He is one of the ablest lawyers in the district, and numbers his friends by the score, but his rapidly growing and lucrative law practice would hardly admit of his becoming a candidate at this time. Mr. Scales may be heard from at some future time.

Then there is William Clifton, "the patriotic, liberty-loving citizen of McIntosh." It is believed that he could be induced to enter the

EDWARDS TO MAKE RACE.

Will Offer for a Second Term in Congress.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 2.—Congressman Edwards, when informed today that Mr. Overstreet had announced his candidacy in the next election, said that he, too, would be a candidate to succeed himself.

"I find that there seems to be a disposition to give a man a second term. In deference to this general desire on the part of the people you may say that I will be a candidate to succeed myself, as I think it but right that I should be given a second term."

MORE WORK FOR UNCLE SAM.

Our Cotton.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 28.—A proposition of vast importance to the planters and spinners of cotton is embodied in a resolution that was yesterday afternoon introduced by Representative Burleson, of Texas.

He proposes to have the government establish uniform grades or classifications for cotton.

Owing to the adjournment next week, Mr. Burleson does not anticipate any action on his resolution this session, but he believes its importance will attract general attention and result in such legislation next session.

The resolution directs the department of agriculture to employ three cotton experts to establish the uniform classifications. The experts will first establish a middling grade, and then establish five grades below and five grades above the middling class.

It is further provided that the government classifications shall be standard, and that they shall be furnished upon application to farmers' institutes, societies, associations, cotton exchanges, schools and colleges, so that every one interested in cotton may study and understand the classifications of the staple.

At present there are no standard classifications. The grades are arbitrarily fixed by manufacturers, cotton exchanges, etc., in different parts of the country. It frequently happens that the classifications differ materially and in this way affect the price.

Representative Loving, of the New England spinner, who is a member of the house, heartily endorses the principal Burleson resolution, and it is believed it will meet with general favor.

"BLIND TIGERS" IN LIBERTY.

Grand Jury Find More Than Twenty True Bills.

HINESVILLE, Ga., Feb. 27.—From developments in the superior court during the last three days one can readily see that Liberty county is far from being a prohibition county, but is filled by innumerable "blind tigers." Six or eight "blind tiger" cases have already been disposed of and a conviction in every case was the result. There remain yet some ten or more cases and from samples of the stuff sold and other sufficient proof it is hardly likely the state will find much trouble in the rest. All are negroes, many of them being leaders in their sections. Two merchants and one a justice of the peace. One had gone so far as to fortify himself with a retail liquor license from the federal government, but it had expired before the present case was brought against him.

GILPIN ACQUITTED

Was Vindicated of Murder of Col. McDonald.

HIS PLEA WAS "UNWRITTEN LAW."

Will Secure Divorce From the Wife For Whom He Did the Shooting.

LYONS, March 1.—While the anxious spectators that filled the court room waited in suspense, the jury in the case of the state vs. William T. Gilpin, charged with murder, filed in tonight at 10:45 o'clock and the clerk, receiving the indictment, read: "We the jury find the defendant not guilty."

Among those who had followed the case closely, the verdict was expected. In the soul of the defendant it was hoped for, as evidenced in his drawn face, the twitching muscles of his mouth and his unnatural peller.

Hoping devoutly for the justification of the killing of Col. McDonald, Gilpin did not understand the long delay of the jury in returning its verdict. His fear was that it would be unfavorable to him, and at 8 o'clock, after the jury had been out over four hours, he collapsed, and for a while it was thought that the hand of a higher court had intervened and that the returning of the verdict by the jury would be useless.

There was no demonstration from the audience when the verdict was read. When he realized that he was a free man Gilpin rose and thanked the jury. He turned awkwardly, and did not seem to know what to do, or what was expected of him. The crowd had gathered in the court room when he asked the sheriff: "Mr. Scarboro, do you want anything more with me?" When assured that he was no longer a prisoner, he left the court room in company with his mother and sister.

The child wife, the pitifully painted girl whose waywardness was the cause of the tragedy, was left alone. She, too, was given her liberty when the verdict was made known. The case against her was not pressed. But the man who had loved her, who had committed the most serious crime resulting from human passions on her account, turned from her, greeted his mother and sister with some empty speech and walked away. The child wife followed.

Those who have talked with Gilpin here say that he has made up his mind, after having heard the evidence brought out in court, to seek a divorce from his wife. She seems to be indifferent as to what course he pursues, and tonight is staying with friends.

The testimony as delivered under oath was all direct. It picked up the first errors of a young and willful wife. It told of troubles between the husband and this attractive young person. It told of threatened divorce suits, of peace warrants from the parents of the girl wife, who were afraid that the husband would do them bodily harm when they sought to interfere.

The wife's character was put in issue. There was no denial by the defendant in his own statement or that of witnesses that his wife had been untrue to her marriage vows. She had been reckless in lavishing her affections. Others than the deceased knew her. The husband knew it. He suspected that she was untrue. This was indicated in his anxiety to examine her mail, which led to the opening of the fatal letter signed "Sweetheart."

But the husband evidently knew who "Sweetheart" was. He did not deny that he did. He admitted that he wrote a letter to Col. W. W. McDonald, and signed his

wife's name. It was an admission of silence, but none the less affirmative. Witnesses testified that he told them he wrote the letter which brought Col. McDonald to Vidalia. It was in answer to this "Sweetheart" letter, and when his wife said he wanted to go to Adrain, another link was dropped.

How did she know that she was to meet Col. McDonald in Vidalia? Was there another letter which escaped the husband and fell into the hands of the wife? This was never proven.

At Vidalia no cause is assigned for the couple failing to catch the evening train, and no point was made that there were nearly two hours margin to catch the train for Adrain. The jealous husband did not go back to the mill where he was employed. He armed himself with two revolvers, one a 38 and one a 32-caliber, bought cartridges, and when last seen, according to statements of witnesses, was in company with his wife at the Rimes Hotel.

According to Gilpin's own statement, he slipped up to his wife's room when no one was looking and secreted himself in a closet. He knew the weakness of the flesh and he reckoned truly. How long he had to remain in the closet does not appear. His wife did not know he was there, he said, and although she did not go on the stand and make this statement she said it to a newspaper representative.

Col. McDonald arrived in Vidalia in answer to the fatal decoy. He stopped at the New Vidalia, a hotel some distance from the Rimes. To a friend he said he was going to Adrain and stopped off. He registered at the Rimes House, where he remained. He was seen by the presence of Mrs. Rimes, he talked with her earnestly while the defendant was at a friend's house.

Feeling all secure, he made his way to the room to which he had been invited, pushed open the door, lit the lamp, and was preparing to retire when the maddened husband stepped from his hiding place and without warning fired the contents of two revolvers into the darkness where he had last seen the figure of the intruder. The wife screamed, and the intruder groaned with pain. He finally ran from the house, clad only in his underclothing, and sought a physician. The following day he died. The husband pleaded justification.

TO RUN THE RAILROADS.

Colorado Senator Favors Government Ownership.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—Senator Patterson, of Colorado, addressing the senate Wednesday, pleaded for government ownership of railroads. He predicted that such a condition would be brought about within the lifetime of the present members of the senate, but did not anticipate any speedy change in that direction.

The railroads, he declared, are growing more arrogant each year, and as he saw little or no relief in the new rate law, government control of the railroads would supply the only remedy. To show the value of his idea Mr. Patterson presented figures from fifty-nine countries, showing the presence of government ownership in some form and he saw a steadily increasing sentiment in that direction so far as the United States is concerned.

American roads, he said, are valued at between eleven and twelve billion dollars. They could be obtained by condemnation proceedings, the financial end being covered by a mortgage, backed by the government's guarantee.

Mr. Patterson ridiculed the idea that a vast political machine would be built up through federal operations of railroads. As a matter of fact, he declared, railroad politics would be abolished. Among the

BURIED TREASURE.
Do you hide your money? Millions of dollars have been lost, stolen, or burned this way. Bring your money to us where it will be absolutely safe.
Come to see us and compare our place of safety with your hiding place. Aside from this, it helps a man's financial standing to have an account with us.

No. 7468
The First National Bank
of Statesboro
BROOKS SIMMONS, President
J. E. McCRON, Cashier
Directors: M. G. BRANNEN, W. W. WILLIAMS, F. C. GRIMES, BROOKS SIMMONS, P. P. REGISTER, JAS. B. RUSHING, F. E. FIELD.
One dollar (\$1.00) will open an account with us. Start and make it grow. We pay four (4) per cent. on Time Deposits. Interest paid quarterly if you wish.

benefits to be gained through government ownership, Mr. Patterson mentioned extension of the postal system, postal express and equitable rates.

THE GEORGIA BUILDING.

Contract Let for Bulloch Hall at Jamestown.

ATLANTA, Ga., Mar. 4.—When the gates of the big Jamestown fair are thrown open, among the interesting exhibits of the history of the United States will be the old home of the mother of President Roosevelt, which will be reproduced at the exposition as the Georgia building.

The plans for the building have been completed and President W. N. Mitchell, of the Georgia Tercentennial commission, has awarded the contract for the erection of the building as Georgia's state building. Provision is made that the building must be completed by May 1.

Arrangements were made for space in the exhibit building for Georgia's industrial and agricultural display, and contracts let for booths.

Georgia's state building will be an exact reproduction of Bulloch hall. The front steps of the building at the Tercentennial will be the original stone steps placed there by Governor Bulloch, the president's grandfather.

The catch basins for the drain pipes from the roof are to be the original also. These have Governor Bulloch's name inscribed upon them in gilt letters.

Besides the reproduction of the ancestral home of President Roosevelt's mother, a great deal of the Bulloch furniture will be placed in the Georgia state building. For generations in the garden of the Bulloch home, was also placed in front of the Georgia building.

President Mitchell, who is also enthusiastic over the exposition, says Georgia is "afire" over it, and that 200,000 people will be there on Georgia day, when President Roosevelt makes the dedication address. Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Mayne have gone to take up with the president the program for the Georgia day at the exposition.

With Porter, Franklin & Co.

My friends will take notice that I am associated with the grocery firm of Porter, Franklin & Co. When in the city I should be pleased to have them give us a call for anything in our line, assuring them of courteous treatment at all times.

J. R. DIXON.

Shade Trees for Sale.

'Shade trees and ornamental shrubbery, any and all kinds. Sycamores 40 cents each. Apply to M. R. BALLANTINE, Pulaski, Ga.

SMOOT COST MUCH

Contest Over His Seat Uncle Sam \$30,000.

BUT WAS FINALLY GIVEN HIS SEAT

The Fight in the Senate Extended Over a Period of More Than Four Years.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The Smoot case, about which so much has been said and printed recently, and which has held its share of the public attention, particularly among the women of the country, for the past four years, is now a matter of history, the senate having decided that good grounds do not exist for the exclusion of the Utah senator from his seat. No contest before the American senate has ever attracted so much and so long continued interest as this. It has cost the senate more than \$30,000 to judicially determine that the protests against Smoot were groundless and that his title to his seat was without blemish.

Mr. Smoot was elected Jan. 2, 1903, and took his seat March 5, following. Twenty-four days after his election the first protest against his retaining his seat was received by the senate. Before the end of the case over one million individual petitions were received with a total of more than two million signatures.

The committee on privileges and elections began its hearings Feb. 23, 1904, and 103 witnesses were heard, their testimony comprising several printed volumes, aggregating 3,331 pages. One man alone, Charles M. Owen, who aided largely in gathering evidence against Smoot, received over \$1,000 in fees. As practically all the witnesses were from Utah, the mileage and attendance fees in each case ran up into large figures. When the committee reported the resolution declaring that Smoot was not entitled to his seat it stood 8 to 7, but on the final vote in the senate two of this eight reversed themselves. Senator Smoot was represented before the committee by able counsel, including Senator-elect Borah of Idaho, who will succeed Senator Dubois, one of the chief prosecutors of Smoot. Those seeking to oust Smoot were represented by some of the best lawyers in the country, among them being John G. Carlisle, former secretary of the treasury.

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Entered as second-class matter March 18, 1895, at the post office at Statesboro, Ga., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

According to reports from Amsterdam the two hundred years' war of the Dutch in the Indies has ended at last in the capitulation of the hostiles. For war will now be substituted the policy of "benevolent assimilation" as practiced by the Dutch in their colonial possessions.

A great many people—more, perhaps, than is imagined—are pleased to learn that Richard Shaw and Col. Taylor agree with them that Shakespeare was not a thinker or a moralist. They are glad to have their own high taste encouraged by such high authorities. Voltaire said that "Hamlet" was the work of a drunken savage, and asked who listened to plays of Shakespeare that had an opportunity to hear or read the divine dramas of Corneille and Racine. The question may now be reversed, in spite of Tolstoy and Shaw, whose self-applause blinds them to the transcendent merits of the greatest of poets, who probed deeper than any other into the human heart.

The skyscraper building, which is now the fashion in nearly all large cities, is an effort to relieve surface congestion of business by building skyward. The New York Tribune points out that the remedy, instead of ending the trouble, only adds to it unless the streets can be broadened to correspond with the increased capacity of the skyscraper. It is pretty well settled in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and in some other of the lesser cities that the difficulties of transportation, for persons and materials, must put an eventual limit upon the profitable concentration of business in limited areas. Freedom, celerity and economy of movement, when too much circumscribed, bring about corrective results.

It is safe to say that any child brought up to be kind to animals will preserve through adult years a compassionate nature. — Providence Journal. To which comment the New York Herald adds: Our kindly contemporary is preaching sound doctrine. The child who is taught to love animals and to have a dog as a companion is introduced to a friend of the trust and best kind—the kind of friendship that lasts. Have you never had a dog? Then you don't know what pleasure can be had in his companionship in rambles, in his quiet presence in your room, his unobtrusiveness when human company would have been a little "chum" who always adapts himself to your mood when man or woman would fuss up you. By all means cultivate in children a love of animals, especially of "man's best friend," the dog.

Recent accidents to submarine craft have directed general attention to the whole question of submarine construction and its possibilities and achievements. In response to this popular interest, Harper's Weekly has secured from Mr. Lawrence V. Spear, late Naval Constructor in the United States Navy, a remarkable article setting forth with authoritative impartiality the dangers of the submarine, real and imaginary. Mr. Spear points out that "years of practical experience and thousands upon thousands of submerged runs made all over the world under all conditions of weather and sea, have conclusively demonstrated that all the problems in connection with the normal control of the boat have been generally solved. The danger, therefore, of uncontrolled dives reaching enormous or fatal depths is in fact imaginary. This becomes further apparent when it is remembered that a depth of fifty or sixty feet is the greatest for which there is any ordinary tactical use, while the boats themselves are able to withstand the depth of 300 feet. In conclusion, he quotes Captain R. H. Bacon, Commander of the British battleship Dreadnaught, as follows: "Nowhere is the extent of possible danger known better than among those who man the boats, and nowhere would the idea of excessive liability to accident be more scouted."

It is rather odd the navy than in its appreciation as to the safe use of the boats arises.

Household Matters.

Chicken Pie.

Triplet chicken and stew slowly in water. Place two cups of water and one-quarter cup of salt. Season with salt, pepper, onion, bay leaf, and a few blades of parsley. Rubbed in the flour, mix with a fork, and fill up with milk. Mix to stiff batter and spread over the chicken. Bake a light brown.

Orange Shortcake.

Slice enough oranges to make two layers on the frothed shortcake, sweeten with and put aside until crust is made. Make a rich biscuit dough, roll out in two layers and butter the bottom layer. When crust is done spread each layer with the sweetened oranges and cover the top layer with the two eggs, and set in oven to brown slightly. Serve at once.

Cheese Quenelles.

Three ounces of bread crumbs, three ounces of grated cheese, two large eggs, two ounces of butter, one-half cup of boiling water, cayenne pepper and salt. Put water and butter into a pan; add bread crumbs; stir until smooth and hot. When crust is done spread each layer with the sweetened oranges and cover the top layer with the two eggs, and set in oven to brown slightly. Serve at once.

Mushroom Cannelloni.

Clean and peel one-half pound of mushrooms, cook finely. Cook one teaspoonful of chopped shallots and the mushrooms in two ounces of butter until nicely browned, then add one-half cup of water, milk or cream, one-half teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one-half teaspoonful of salt (scant), a pinch of paprika and a few drops of Worcestershire sauce. Boil gently until mushrooms are tender. Cool; stir in a teaspoonful of lemon juice and the yolks of two eggs. Roll out like sausage, eat and get cold. Roll out six ounces of pasta, cut very thin, cut three inches in length and two inches wide. Place mixture in the tablespoonful on each strip, roll over like sausage, eat and get cold. Crumb, and fry to a pale brown. Serve immediately.

Hints for the Housekeeper.

For roasts and milk are a remedy for one of any kind taken into the stomach.

For stuffing up the mouth of a raw hole try a rag saturated with a strong cayenne pepper solution.

A little flour spread over the top of cakes before they are fed will keep them from becoming stale.

To stop nose bleed, cover a piece of paper, or bathe the back of the head and neck with cold water.

Before applying a poultice cover the skin lightly with glycerine to prevent any irritation from adhering.

If a drop of olive oil is rubbed on the dinner knives before putting them away they will keep their brightness and will not rust.

To remove grease from books, cover the spot with either magenta or powdered chalk and set on it a warm flat iron over a sheet of brown paper.

If a finger has been crushed or pounded, plunge into water as hot as can be borne. This will draw out the pain more quickly than anything else.

To take rust from steel, cover the steel with fresh lard or sweet oil. Leave it over for two or three days, then polish with unadorned lime until the rust disappears.

If a silk petticoat is hung upside down it will keep its first freshness longer, as the ruff will stand out and the skirt, because it hangs by its heavier end, will last longer.

Starches of various colors, such as pink, green and heliotrope, are now used in England, where they are considered as "dyeing" in doing up plain colored muslins.

strate for five or ten minutes, repeat two or three times and the paint will come off in flakes. In warm fabrics this treatment is very useful.

EVEN HEAT IN TEMPERING.

A Field Bath and Electric Furnace to Supply It.

In the process of annealing and tempering steel it is desired to control the heat, which is applied with great precision. If the temperature is too high, too low, or too fluctuating the object being treated may be ruined. To produce the best results in hardening tools for steel cutting, or gears or pinions, a continuous flow of 2500 degrees Fahrenheit must be maintained for a considerable time. The old methods of securing this directly, with gas or coke, presented difficulties which made them highly objectionable. One of the recent attempts to improve it is described in the London Standard.

An English company is introducing an electric furnace to do the work. In this apparatus a metallic salt or mixture is brought into a molten condition by means of an electric current. The salt, which is a mixture of lime and soda, is heated by the electric current flows through every part of the bath and the tool alike, thus insuring a perfect uniform heat. By simply regulating the current it is possible to attain any temperature between 1350 and 2350 Fahrenheit.

The temperature is regulated by a switch. The furnace, when cold, can be brought to a white heat in about half an hour, and the makers assert that the cost of operation is very reasonable. The exactness with which it can be controlled will appeal to those engineers who are desirous of turning out only the best work.

Indian Sculpture Destroyed.

One of the three known examples in the United States, the famous Indian "sculpture" on two of the immense rocks which form the "great falls" of the Connecticut River at this place has been entirely obliterated, not a trace of the carving, which recorded some important part of the history of the aborigines being left.

The sculpture was a favorite subject of discussion for antiquarians, and developed much controversy as to the manner and time in which it was made. When first discovered it consisted of a group of sixteen or eighteen variously ornamented heads plainly cut into the rocks. The main face about fifteen inches high, and consisted of four heads, each surrounded with a pair of rays, and numerous heads without any decoration.

On the other rocks was one large head with at least eight rays, this head being fourteen inches in depth and ten inches across at the forehead. There may have been originally also an inscription, but it had become obliterated by the action of the water years ago.

The markings were supposed to be represented by the markings on the rocks a hundred years ago. The fact that the action of the water has removed what was discovered on the rocks a hundred years ago indicates to not a few that much more of the record must have disappeared previously.—Bellevue Falls correspondence Boston Herald.

Signs in the Sky.

"Yes, sir," said old Uncle Billy, "you comes in occasionally with prophecy, produce via the East Point road, 'I shore do see wonders in the sky these cool November nights. Only last night I seen eleven stars fall— all at one time, an' one of 'em come so close to me my hat was knocked off-sided, an' a hot burnt in the brim. Night before that, whilst 'w-as-surveiny' of the heavens—so to speak—I seen a perfect picture of a sword, 'bout where the moon could be seen at that time of the year, been late, then there was a big crack in the sky, like a wider shutter suddenly thrown wide open, an' I heard a sweet singing, an' 'harp-playin,' most like there's wonderful things goin' on above you that you don't know about—'I shore do see wonders in the sky these cool November nights. Only last night I seen eleven stars fall— all at one time, an' one of 'em come so close to me my hat was knocked off-sided, an' a hot burnt in the brim. 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Makes the finest, lightest, best flavored biscuit, hot-breads, cake and pastry. Renders the food more digestible and wholesome.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ACTS OF CONGRESS

Was Most Extravagant in History of Nation.

SPENT ABOUT A BILLION DOLLARS

Did Numerous Other Things of Interest—Some Things it Did Not Do.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—More money has been appropriated during the short session of the Fifty-ninth congress, which passes into history at noon tomorrow, than during any previous session. The amount, as near as can be estimated, approximates a billion dollars.

Two big battleships were authorized for the navy, and the artillery corps of the army was reorganized and enlarged. A general service pension was granted to veterans of the Mexican and Civil wars and like provision was made for army nurses. For river and harbor improvements the appropriation aggregated \$83,000,000.

Increased salaries were given to cabinet officers, the vice president and senators, the speaker of the house of representatives and its members; ambassadors, ministers and consuls; to postoffice clerks and letter carriers.

The public made more inquiries for information from the document rooms of congress regarding the ship subsidy bill, the currency measure and the bill regulating the hours of railway employees than any other pending legislation. The ship subsidy bill died hard in the last hours. The other two measures became laws as the session closed.

The immigration bill, one of the measures brought over from the long session, was completed under the spur of the president, that he might meet the California-Japanese situation by giving the administration control of coolie importation through passports. The bill further restricts the admission of aliens to the country.

A bill was passed for the establishment of an agricultural bank in the Philippine Islands.

The free alcohol law of last session was modified that farmers may distill the waste products of the farm to be denatured and used in the arts and sciences.

The right of appeal in criminal cases was granted the government, a measure intended to strengthen the anti-trust legislation by affording a measure whereby the supreme court may pass upon the constitutionality and construction of such laws.

An investigation was authorized

regarding the condition of women and child workers.

The Interstate Commerce Commission was authorized to ascertain if the express companies of the country are evading the rate law of last session by buying, selling and handling on consignment fruit, vegetables and oysters.

Reed Smoot was retained by the senate as a senator from Utah, ending a four year's controversy.

The senate ratified a treaty with Santo Domingo and that made at Algiers. The president was authorized to use his good offices to prevent atrocities in the Congo.

The senate also launched an exhaustive investigation of the Brownsville affair.

What Congress Didn't Do.

Failed to consider a new trade convention with Germany.

Did not modify the Chinese exclusion act.

Did not reduce the Philippine tariff duties.

Passed no anti-injunction act.

Failed to strengthen the eight-hour law.

Did not pass a child labor law.

Did not revise the tariff.

Did not provide citizenship for Porto Ricans or Japanese.

Did nothing toward licensing or further supervision of corporations.

Did nothing to check swollen fortunes and passed no inheritance tax.

Defeated Littlefield's pilotage bill.

Failed to provide that cost of meat inspection shall fall on packers.

Passed no bill to allow appeals from fraud orders of postoffice department; no convict labor act; no regulation of interstate traffic in alcoholic beverages.

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A Very Dear Man.
A school inspector went to investigate the case of a man who, although he could well afford to keep his children at school, had obtained labor certificates for them all and was taking frequent holidays while the poor little fellows worked to keep the house on.

To his wife's plea that the youngsters' wages were useful when "they" were out of work the inspector replied:

"A mere quibble, ma'am. Your husband has constant work, but is too lazy to do it. His employer told me so."

"Then it's a wicked story, and I'm not particular who hears me say it," cried the woman indignantly. "My husband is the busiest man in England, but none. Why, he was up at day-break this morning teaching my youngest lad to swim, and he's walked ten miles across plowed fields to fly a pigeon and won a bonnet ball contest and a boxing match since dinner, and now, to wind things up," she added as a final proof of her husband's amazing industry, "he's down in the wood yard training his dog to catch an ant and rabbits without leaving the man with his teeth on 'em. If you want more work than that crowded into a day, you must be a regular night driver!"—London Tit-Bits.

When Buttons Were Big.
Bachamont writes in his "Secret Memoirs," Nov. 18, 1780: "The mania for buttons is today extremely ridiculous. They are not only of enormous size, some of them as big as six pound crows, but miniature and pictures are made upon them, and this ornamentation is extremely costly. Some of them represent the medals of the twelve Caesars, others antique statues and still others the Metamorphoses of Ovid."

Lesley, in his biographical notes, says that when he came to Paris he worked for a living by making copies of Vanloos and Bouchers on the life of snuffboxes and that for these medals he was paid from 6 to 8 francs each. "As it was still the fashion," he said, "to wear buttons as big as a five franc piece, upon which Cupid, flowers and landscapes were cut in cameo, I went into that business. I got 12 sous for each."—Paris Figaro.

Why Some Countries Are Uninhabited.
A mere glance at our maps impresses a few general facts upon us. We see that the largest areas of the unknown are now in lands that are too dry, as in the Sahara, the desert of Arabia, and the steppes of Mongolia; lands that are too wet and stimulating almost impenetrable forest growth, as in parts of the Amazon and Congo basins; lands that are too cold and bleak, as portions of the northern areas of America and Asia. Even the characteristics of the inhabitants indicate the extent of the uninhabited. In proportion to the area that is more unknown surface in Liberia than in any other political subdivision of the world, because the Liberians, content to live along the coast, have scarcely entered their vast forest lands, though they team with rubber and other resources.—Cyrus C. Adams in Harper's.

What Red Coral Is.
The red coral that is used for necklaces is a horny axis which supports a number of soft bodied, coral-like animals, or polyps, the entire structure bearing a strong resemblance to a small shrub. The fishermen, after they have brought this shrublike colony to the surface, clean the soft animal matter away, preserving the red core, or axis, which is sold as jewelry. As though red coral contains some line, it is largely composed of a substance akin to horn, and like horn, it takes a fine polish. Horn, wool and other animal substances of this nature almost invariably change their color when brought into intense heat.—St. Nicholas.

Welsh Rabbit Placed.
"What I was starting my apartment," remembered the bachelor, "several of my lady friends wired me they would bring a small party of people up for Welsh rabbit. I went out and bought a chafin dish, the handsomest I could find; a dozen plates, silver knives and forks and spoons and napkins and a table to set the rabbit out on, so that the rabbit, which at a restaurant would have cost about \$1, all told, cost me about \$35. And then they didn't come!"—New York Press.

His Opposite.
Jenkins—I am told that the happiest marriages are between people who are exactly opposite in every respect to each other, so I am looking for a young lady of that sort, don't you know. Miller—Then you have come to the right place. Come to the other side of the room, and I'll introduce you to a bright, intelligent, well educated girl.

Decided.
"I want to get a divorce from my wife." "On what ground?" "Well, I don't know the legal term for it, but she didn't tell me before I married her that she was an elocutionist."

The Cause.
Theater Goss—The love scene in your play isn't half so natural as it used to be last season. The same people do it too. Manager—Yes, but the lovers were married a few months ago.

Hard to Understand.
Bibbs—Some people get everything they go after. Gibbs—Yes, and others don't seem to get what's coming to them.—Smart Set.

Let another pass thee and not this one.
A stranger, and not this one. Own lips.—Book of Proverbs.

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STATESBORO, GA.
CAPITAL, \$75,000.00
WE DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS AND WILL APPROPRIATE YOUR ACCOUNT

You can always tell Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes where you see them.
PERRY KENNEDY.

TROPICAL TITBITS.

Some of the Native Dishes That Are Served in Jamaica.

In Jamaica, as everywhere else, there are two ways to do things. There is the beaten track of the tourist to follow, with its hotels of varying excellence, conventional drives and all that sort of thing. To know the island and the allurements of its ingratiating tropical beauty, however, to appreciate the double interest of British resident life is everywhere manifest. There are native dishes that no hotel on the island can make to taste so good. There I learned the indescribable deliciousness of a properly devilled Jamaican black crab. There were served curries that would make a habitué of Delmonico's sit up and take notice—turtle, real turtle, prepared with a delicate touch of delicacy, and native "grow on trees." Tropical fruits in all their fragrance and juicy prime gave an intimation of the productive possibilities of the island. The green tinted Jamaica orange, thin of skin and juicy, grape fruit of superior quality, the avocado pear, oily in composition and nutty in flavor; pineapples—in Jamaica they cut them in half horizontally and eat them with a spoon—mangoes, akee, breadfruit, ochra, chocho, yams, and more yams, were there to tempt the inexperienced palate.—Travel Magazine.

THE ARKANSAS HOG.

It Can Outrun a Greyhound and Whip a Wolf or a Bear.

An esteemed contemporary gave space to the following communication from a subscriber on "The American Hog":

"Arkansas has a greater variety of hogs and less pork and lard than any State in the Union. An average hog in Arkansas weighs about fourteen pounds, dressed with its head on and about six pounds and a half with its head off. It can outrun a greyhound, jump a rail fence, climb like a parrot and live on grass roots and rabbit droppings. It has no ears or bristles, but plenty of gall. It will lick a wolf or a bear in a fair fight. It is called razorback because it is shaped like a comb. It is a pig, for it is always shot at sideways, for there is not a ghost of a show to hit it otherwise, any more than to shoot at a split shingle. It can drink milk out of a quart jar on account of its long, thin head. This type of razorback is known as the stone hog because its head is so heavy and its nose so long that it is unable to lift it. The owner of this type of hog usually ties a stone to its tail to keep it from overbalancing and breaking its neck while running. If the stone is too heavy, it will pull the skin over its eyes, and it will go blind."

Switzerland a Modern Babel.
Switzerland, with its mixture of races and tongues, is a sort of modern Babel, a fact which causes much trouble in particular to the military authorities. At Willestadt the other day at the recruitment there was a guard composed of five men. The chief was a lieutenant who spoke German only, the second a sergeant who spoke Italian only, the third a corporal who could speak French and Spanish, the fourth a private who could speak French and German, and the fifth a private who could speak French and Italian. When the lieutenant had to transmit an order to the sergeant he had to get the last named man to interpret for him. When he wanted to communicate with the corporal he had to requisition the fourth man, and so on, great delay and confusion being thus occasioned.—London News.

Shelley as a Boy.
Here is a glimpse of Shelley offered by Andrew Lang: "It seems almost incredible, but it is true, that I once knew a man who was at Eton with Shelley, who left in 1810. This was Mr. Hammond, a senior fellow of Merion college when I was an inquiring junior. About 1870 he told me all that I could extract from him about the poet. 'Shelley was not a clever boy, he never was sent up for good,' which means, I conceive, that he never did a remarkable exercise in Latin verse. Mr. Hammond added that Shelley had a habit when he was walking alone of suddenly breaking into a sprint at a hundred yards pace. That was all."

She Didn't Do It.
The family jar waxed fiercer. "You talk about my being to blame for our marriage," shrilly exclaimed Mrs. Vick-Senn. "John Henry, did I hurt you out and make you to cry?" "Not," he snorted. "But you could have given me the glassy eye and sent me to the hospital, and you didn't do it, madam—you didn't do it!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Gentleman.
"Supposing I decide to let you have the money, how do I know that I shall get it back at the time you mention?" asked Brown.

"I promise it, my boy, on the word of a gentleman," replied Moore.

"Ah! In that case I may think better of it. Come around this evening and bring him with you."

None Left.
"A college education," declared the enthusiastic mother, "brings out all that is good in a boy."

"Yes," retorted William's father, "and in Bill's case I wish a little of it could have stayed in."—Cleveland Press.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 80 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Ayer

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Still Repairing Organs.

Having gone into copartnership with Mr. T. A. Hendrix in the purchase of L. F. Davis' repair shop, on Vine street, I wish to remind my friends and customers that I will

continue the repairing of organs, pianos and other musical instruments as heretofore, in addition to the general repair line handled by the Davis shop.

H. V. JOHNSON.

KING OF ALL

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DR. KING'S

NEW DISCOVERY

QUICKEST, SAFEST, SUREST

COUGH AND COLD

—CURE—

AND HEALER OF ALL DISEASES OF LUNGS, THROAT AND CHEST

CURED BY HALF A BOTTLE

Half a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery cured me of the worst cold and cough I ever had.—J. E. Pitt, Rocky Mount, N. C.

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

W. H. ELLIS.

THE TIME IS AT HAND FOR SPRING

PLOWING. NOTHING DOES THAT AS WELL

AS THE CELEBRATED OSBORNE REVER-

BLE AND SOLID DISC HARROWS. I HAVE

THEM FROM \$18.00 UP. COME AND SEE

THEM BEFORE YOU BUY. W. G. RAINES.

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FOUND NOT GUILTY

Strother Brothers Acquitted of the Charge of Murder.

CLEARED UNDER UNWRITTEN LAW.

Strother Brothers Killed Man Who Had Wronged Their Sister—Judge Applauded Verdict.

CULPEPER, Va., March 7.—The "unwritten law" triumphed in Virginia today when the jury in the case of James and Philip Strother, charged with the murder of William Bywaters, who was shot to death within an hour after he had been compelled to wed their sister, Viola, brought in a verdict of acquittal.

Applause broke out in the court room when the verdict of "not guilty" was announced. The acquitted men were congratulated by an enthusiastic throng. Mrs. James Strother fell weeping in the arms of her husband, who mingled his tears with hers. Several of the jurors also wept.

Judge Harrison's voice shook with emotion and tears rolled down his cheeks when he said to the jury: "I am glad to hear you say that the chastity of women shall be protected and that no punishment will be meted out to the man who deals with the man who invades his home. I have no censure for your verdict. Go to your homes and I hope you will find them as you left them."

The Strother brothers said that the verdict was only what they expected, as they knew they had done nothing wrong. The prosecuting attorney said he was perfectly satisfied with the result.

William Bywaters was shot and killed on December 15 last at "Rotherwood," the home of the Strother family. He had just been married to Viola Strother, and met his death within an hour after the ceremony.

Bywaters had been compelled to wed the girl after he had admitted their relations. It was in evidence that immediately after the marriage, Bywaters said that he wished to go to his mother's home and inform her of what he had done. Fearing that he wished to desert his bride, her brothers refused to permit him to leave the house.

He fled from the room and tried to escape through a lower hall. He was caught by one of the Strother brothers and forced to return to his wife's bedroom, where she lay ill. He was then informed that he was suspected of wanting to desert her and that he would not be allowed to do so.

Then he leaped from a window into a porch and as he did so Philip Strother and his brother, James, opened fire. It was stated that eleven shots were fired. Bywaters was found dying on the roof of the veranda.

James and Philip Strother, were indicted on a charge of murder and were arraigned for trial in the court house at Culpeper, Va., last week. When the trial began it was evident that the plea of the defense would be the "unwritten law."

Judge Harrison, who presided, announced that he would not recognize any law other than that which appeared on the statute books.

The defense then changed to emotional insanity and an alienist was called to the stand to give testimony to the effect that the Strother brothers, at the time of the killing, were not responsible for their deed. In the trial Mrs. Viola Bywaters, widow of the man slain by her brothers, testified in their behalf. She said she had loved Bywaters and had such faith in him that it was easy for him to deceive her.

The very prominence of the parties themselves made the affair all

more sensational.

Although the slaying of Bywaters by the brothers of the girl he wronged in one sense of the word vindicated the wrong done the woman and the family honor, the fact remains that one of the prominent families in Virginia, tracing its ancestry back to the seventeenth century, had for the first time in its existence seen the Strother escutcheon stained with dishonor.

It was this fact which seemed to prey upon the minds of James and Philip Strother more than the thought that they were forced to take human life in defense of family honor.

The evidence advanced at the trial bore out the contentions offered by the brothers when placed under arrest after they had killed Bywaters' body with bullets.

"We had to kill him," they said, "or we could never have looked the public in the face again. You or any other man would have done the same thing."

A resume of the entire tragedy developed a tale that might adorn the pages of fiction rather than of plain truth. Seldom has any court seen unfolded such a harrowing recital of misplaced confidence—the confession, enforced marriage and finally, in attempting to leave his bride of an hour, was shot, figuratively, before her eyes by her irate brothers.

NEEDN'T SHAVE NEGROES.
Connecticut Barbers Have a Court Decision Rendered.

HARTFORD, Conn., March 8.—The state supreme court has just handed down a decision to the effect that the barbers in the state need not shave colored men.

The decision was reached on an appeal from a superior court decision in Bridgeport, by Henry H. Foulkner, a colored man, who brought suit against Thomas Solazzi, a barber of that city. Solazzi refused to shave Foulkner, his defense being that his barber shop was not a place of public accommodation within the means of the law. The supreme court upholds that contention.

DOWIE IS DEAD.
Man Who Styled Himself Elijah, Comes to An End.

CHICAGO, March 9.—John Alexander Dowie died at 7:40 this morning at Shiloh House, Zion City. There were present with him when he died only Judge D. N. Barnes, and two personal attendants. It had been his custom all summer and winter to hold religious services every Sunday afternoon in the park of Shiloh House. About 350 of his original followers remained faithful and attended these services. Dowie always wore his apostolic robes and made a characteristic address. Five weeks ago these meetings ceased and Dowie appeared no longer in public. These Sunday meetings, however, were still held by his adherents.

Since that time Dowie had gradually been failing. Friday afternoon, however, there was no indication of approaching death. He received a few followers and prayed for some people. His condition seemed to be about the same as for the last two or three weeks. One of the attendants remained with him until midnight and was relieved by the other attendant. Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning Dowie became delirious and his talk was the same as at a religious meeting in the days of his prime. He denounced people with the same vigor, ordered the guards to throw out disturbers and acted just as he had on so many previous occasions. He gradually became weaker and weaker and the attendant telephoned for Judge Barnes, who reached Shiloh House at 7 a. m. Forty minutes later Dowie died.

Money Reached England.
CHICAGO, March 9.—One of the \$100,000 bills stolen from the Chicago treasury in the \$173,000 robbery, has been presented to and cashed by the bank of England, London.

A cablegram announced this fact yesterday, which started an intense interest in the history of the Federal secret service. Upon receipt of the message Chief Wilkie, who is directing the search for the stolen money, took the first train to Washington.

PRIEST SHOT BURGLARS.

In Fierce Pistol Duel No One Was Hurt.

NEW YORK, March 9.—A battle with revolvers between Rev. Father Henry J. Atterbein and his assistant on one side and two burglars on the other, occurred in the church of the Immaculate Conception in Melrose avenue, the Bronx borough, before daylight this morning. Although several shots were fired on both sides, no one was wounded and the burglars escaped without booty.

The two burglars entered the church through a window and collected several valuable crosses and crowns from the altar. They then attempted to open the door leading into the tabernacle. This rang an electric alarm in the pastor's residence next door. Father Atterbein and two of his priests to the rear of the church and he with another entered the church by one of the front doors.

The priests were armed with revolvers and when the burglars in the dim light of the altar lamp he fired at him. The burglars returned the shot quickly and the shooting then became general within the church, the priests and burglars firing at the flashes of the revolvers of the other party.

At the first shots the two priests in the midst of the church sounded a police whistle, which brought two policemen. They joined in the shooting quickly and the crowd gathered outside the church. In the midst of the fusillade the burglars crawled out of the window by which they had gained entrance and slipped away, having obtained nothing. The interior of the church was marked by many bullets.

WILL TAKE EIGHT YEARS
To Build Panama Canal, Says a Commissioner.

NEW ORLEANS, March 9.—Mayor B. M. Harrod, member of the Panama canal commission, returned home last night. He